

American League. The umpires also keep the game well in hand at all times, and there is no long delay between innings.

Out on the West Side a ball is retrieved unless it is batted clear out of the park. Often the game is halted until a foul knocked into the stands is returned to the umpire. All of that means a dreary wait for the fan, and causes interest to sag.

There is nothing to enthuse over in watching an outfielder or catcher shag foul balls. Schulte chased six



Claude Hendrix, Mainstay of the  
Chief Pitching Staff.

in one West Side game, and finally quit to let Jim pursue the seventh.

In the National there is also a drag between innings. There is no disposition on the part of the majority of the umpires to get the first batter up to the plate, and the players are allowed to take their time in getting to position.

To a certain extent these complaints also apply to the Feds. There is not so long a wait between innings, but in the matter of chasing foul balls the Feds parallel the National.

Yesterday's game was run off in exceptional time, but a free-hitting

contest in an hour and 45 minutes is no unusual feat for the American. Very few of the battles run to two hours.

The fan wants excitement. He wants the picture to keep moving while he is in the park.

This is the age of moving pictures, not living pictures.

The Sox pitching staff has won another game, and in doing it Jim Scott proved he is as effective as Walter Johnson or any of the other highly touted marvels of the box.

It is impossible to imagine a game better pitched than that by Scott against Cleveland. Even a no-hit affair could not have overshadowed it. Two balls were hit hard by the Cleveland batters. One was a single to left by Jackson, and the other was a line drive from Lajoie's bat which landed in Demmitt's mitts.

Every other Nap rap was either an easy bouncer or a soft fly. John Collins caught three flies in left field. Two of these would have been caught by the infielders if Collins had kept out of the way. That shows how softly the Naps were connecting.

In the last week for the Sox Benz has pitched a no-hit game, Cicotte allowed four hits in nine innings, and Scott held the opposition to a lone single. That is consistent puzzling than can be equaled by no other pitching staff in the American or National leagues.

Scott's performance in his second recent sensation. On the eastern trip he held Washington hitless for nine innings, but lost both the game and credit for a no-hit affair because his mates couldn't score in the regulation time.

And just to show what a tough combination these efficient and strong-hearted pitchers are up against, the Sox wouldn't have scored yesterday if a punk error by Doc Johnson hadn't been tossed into the first round. They got two bingles in that frame, but the error did the work.